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# Part 1: Alice

Written in 2016

DEDICATED TO ALL THE WARRIORS FANS WHO HAD THE SAME THEORIES AS WE DO.

Part One

Alice Burnett

Okay...

I think I'll start with my back story.

I was born.

I grew up.

I became a warrior.

There was a battle at Sunningrocks.

Appledusk killed a cat called Birchface.

I became a mother to three kits, but they were not completely ThunderClan.

His name was Appledusk.

Appledusk, from RiverClan.

He was the father of my kits.

When the kits were born Frecklewish asked if they were Birchface's kits, I didn't say anything so I wasn't technically lying.

But the cow went and told Oakstar (Birchface's Father) that the kits were Birchface's.

I told them the names of the kits.

Larchkit,

Petalkit

And

Patchkit.

Frecklewish was a little annoyed that one of them wasn't named after the kit's "Father".

But I told her that I didn't want my kits to be an echo of a warrior gone before them, and that I wanted them to be their own cat.

Oakstar understood.

One day I took my kits to the river and they all jumped in and started swimming.

Then a RiverClan patrol turned up, Appledusk was part of the patrol.

Appledusk picked up Patchkit and carried him back across.

I was taking the kits back to camp when Ravenwing confronted me, He saw the whole scene and also got a stupid omen about some water reeds washing into his den.

Everyone knows water reeds don't belong in ThunderClan.

He thought the kits were supposedly the reeds, and that Birchface wasn't the father, and then he said that Appledusk was the father.

I asked him not to say anything but he just said,

"I cannot lie to my clan"

When I got back to the clan Oakstar was holding a clan meeting.

Ravenwing had told the old crow that I had been lying.

Anyway the kits and I got thrown out of ThunderClan.

But I thought, That's okay Appledusk lives in RiverClan, he might let me stay with him.

So I took my kits to the river, but the river was flooding, they didn't want to get in.

But I told them I would be behind them all the way and that they would be fine.

As soon as they got in they were swept away, I tried to save them but could not.

All three died.

And then Appledusk found me crying, I told him what had happened

and he took me to his clan

So I asked Darkstar if I could stay and she said no.

It turned out Appledusk was in a relationship with Reedshine.

They all turned me away but buried the kits on RiverClan soil.

I turned and ran to the Barn.

That night as I slept I heard voices,

It was the kits.

Crying out.

Crying out for something.

Crying out for me.

Then I knew I had to appease them by killing those who made them suffer.

So I started with Ravenwing the medicine cat who ruined my plan.

I killed him outside of the entrance to the moonstone.

I stared at his lifeless body and had an Idea,

What if I cut out his belly ad used his blood to write a message?

Some sort of record of how many cats I had killed.

So I unsheathed my claws and ripped out a large piece of his belly.

I then ripped out a bone and dipped it in his blood, and began to write.

***Today I killed Ravenwing, His blood is delectable.***

***Frecklewish is next.***

***Then Appledusk, and then if I have time Reedshine,***

***And then I will laugh at her motherless kits.***

***Ha Ha Ha.***

***Actually I will have time.***

***Because I yearn to see the look on her face as I rip it open.***

***Wow I really am sick minded.***

I threw the piece of belly over my back and walked to a nearby bush I slept there and dug a hole to bury the piece.

The next day I found Frecklewish. I cut open her neck and then ripped out her belly and a bone, dipped it in blood and began writing.

***Today I killed Frecklewish, I also learnt that she was watching my kits drown and did nothing to help them.***

***Soon I will kill Appledusk and then Reedshine.***

***Goodnight my darlings.***

The next day I went and found Appledusk and Reedshine.

I hid in a tree and jumped on top of him breaking his back and killing him. Reedshine was furious. She tried to battle me. But she was no match for my amazing fight skills. As she lay on the ground belly exposed. I told her I was going to rip her face open, then cut out her belly, then rip out a bone and then dip it in her blood and then write how I killed you and then when I have finished I will give it to your kits.

So I did just that.

***Today I killed Appledusk and Reedshine I am very proud of myself.***

***I jumped on Appledusk and ripped Reedshine's face open.***

***How do you like that kits.***

***Your mother was a cow.***

***She stole Appledusk from me like a mouse from the fresh-kill pile.***

***Anyway this is her belly.***

***Goodbye.***

I left it next to the river, for RiverClan to find.

I ran, ran away.

Then I heard it.

Something was calling me.

Something wooden.

Something magical.

Something... Sticky.

# Part 2: Me!! (Kayla)

I opened my jaws slightly to taste the air.

A strong, calming woody scent filled me up with joy.

I closed my eyes, and just followed the scent without a care in the world.

Once I reached the lake, I kept moving onwards. Down towards the forest, the scent got even stronger.

A thin, gray, mottled tabby tom was lying on the ground, sleeping.

And there it was!

A long, brown stick was on the ground.

It seemed to be covered in scratches.

I shuffled closer, careful to not wake up the sleeping tom.

I shivered.

The very air around me seemed to stop in time when I realised it.

I needed this stick.

I walked closer to this stick. 'How did I even manage to get in here?' I thought. Suddenly, I heard a shriek from right in front of me. "THERE'S AN INTRUDER IN MY DEN!!"

I realised the noise was coming from the tabby tom who was sleeping in front of me. I looked closely at him. He was very thin, his bones could be seen through his skin. As many other sleepy-eyed cats scrambled in, I noticed they all were.

Looking closely at the tom's eyes, they were a clear, icy blue. He was blind. "Hah! Who's the medicine cat here? They obviously can't

take care of their patients!" I sneered.

The thin tom started bristling. "I. Am. The. Medicine. Cat." He growled. His unseeing eyes were filled with fury, but, being an ignorant old fool of a so called 'Medicine Cat', He didn't realise that the cat in front of him was twice his size, twice his age, and was skilled in fighting.

I laughed at him, watching with glee as her beckoned to some skinny warriors to his side. "Get out," A golden tom murmured softly. "You don't know who you're dealing with."

I snorted. "Like a skinny old apprentice could beat ME! I've killed so many cats. I thought I'd succeeded in getting all that I need, but I realise I still need one more thing from you."

"What would that be?" A broad-shouldered tabby tom pushed his way into the front. I recognised him instantly.

"Brambleclaw! How good it is to see you! Your father and I still need to have a meeting, I really envy his skill and talent. Want to come with me and help me get something off this mangy old fleabag?" I meowed sweetly.

"Never. I have NO idea who you are, but I'm not like my father. Now get away, before you get into any unwanted battles."

"Unwanted battles? I LIVE for the taste of blood, getting revenge on those who've betrayed me, feeling cat's flesh in my claws, the thrill of finally getting what I want and proving that I should've had a good life like all of you.."

I licked my lips in glee as three cats advanced towards me. A yellow she-cat with fierce green eyes, a flame-coloured tom with green eyes, and Brambleclaw.

"I'm excited. You gave me just what I wanted."

I laughed madly and slashed at the yellow she-cats face. She growled but kept on fighting. The flame-coloured tom lunged for me, but I rolled underneath him and sliced his belly open, pulling out his entrails and grabbed his belly.

I ducked beneath Brambleclaw and flew towards the stick. I hooked it in my claws and purred. The cats around me gasped as the tom I had just attacked (The flame-coloured tom) started to gasp. "Why..?" He breathed faintly, his legs trembling with the effort of standing up.

"I am Mapleshade. Why wouldn't I attack you? Your kin has betrayed me, your clan almost killed me. It is only fitting that I get the one thing I want, for once in my life!"

I unsheathed my claws, took a deep breath and dug my claws into the tom's skin. He yowled. He seemed to die, but slowly, he rose up and came back to life. "What.." I whispered, actually surprised for once in my life.

"Thats right, Mapleshade. I am Firestar, the leader of Thunderclan. I was gifted 9 Lives by Starclan and they will stand with me to fight you."

I bowed my head. "Starclan. They made my life the worst. I lost my mate because of Reedshine. I lost my kits because of Frecklewish.

I was banished for NO REASON because of Ravenwing. And who gave Ravenwing this Idea? STARCLAN. They ruined my life. I trusted them, but they betrayed me.. I now know where my true loyalties lie..... In myself." My last words seem to echo in me.

"If you are watching Starclan, please note that I trust myself, and only myself. But if you decide to be empathetic and realise what I've had to go through, I'll be waiting for you." I whispered so quietly that I felt like the only cats in the world that could hear me was Starclan.

***IN STARCLAN***

Bluestar bowed her head. "Such a promising cat became such a waste. It's a shame she's convinced it's our fault her life was as bad as Shadowclan."

A matted grey she-cat growled. "Hey!"

"As bad as Crow-food." Bluestar corrected herself.

"Let me change that again; BrokenTAIL." The grey she-cat, Yellowfang, growled.

Bluestar shrugged and continued her speech. "There's not much that could change Mapleshade's bloodthirsty nature. She's too... violent."

"Still, we could at least ease the hatred of her Warrior ancestors by showing her the only cats who she still loves?.." Yellowfang suggested thoughtfully.

"I guess. It's worth a try.."

"Tonight."

"Tonight?"

"When else would be the right time?"

"Okay. It's agreed. Tonight, we will show Mapleshade her kits."

***BACK TO MISS MAPLEY* ^w^**

I sighed. Today had been a.. well.. interesting day. I had escaped from Thunderclan territory with Firestar's belly and the grey tabby tom's, who I found out was called Jayfeather, Stick! I stared at the stick hungrily. It was such an amazing sight. It's sticky scent surrounded me, making me feel calm. I nuzzled the stick and grabbed it carefully. Dipping it into the blood of Firestar's belly, I wrote;

Today I killed the Great Firestar. I feel proud of it, actually. I've discovered where my true loyalties lie. They will not be anywhere else. I have succeeded in getting Jayfeather's stick, which I skilfully stole and caused no trouble but the usual. Ahh. I do love this stick. Goodbye.

I yawned. I had had a big day. I curled up in my makeshift nest and fell asleep.

"Mapleshade.." I opened my eyes, startled. I spotted a starry figure gliding towards me. I growled. "Has Starclan come to say sorry for ruining my life?"

"No, Mapleshade. We've come to show you something." Bluestar murmured. "Or should I say.. someone?"

"If it's Appledusk, tell him I will hate him forever and will not see him any more in my life."

"It's not Appledusk, but someone related to you so.."

"Well tell them then that I will kill them in Starclan. That I don't want to ever see them again!" I snarled.

Another cat came up, Yellowfang.

"Are you sure that's what you really want?" Yellowfang stepped aside to reveal three, tiny, kits.

My heart froze. "My.. my kits?.. Petalkit? Patchkit? Larchkit?"

A pale brown she-kit pattered up to her mother. "Mama!" She scampered up to her. "I miss you"

I hesitated at first, but after looking at her hopeful eyes I gave in. "I missed you too Petalkit.." I meowed softly.

Two more kits came up, one patched and one dark brown.

My eyes were shining with happiness and hesitance. "Why'd you bring them here?"

The adult Starclan cats stepped back to give me room. "We thought you needed them."

"Mama.. why did you kill so many cats for us?" Patchkit mewed.

"You -" I shook my head. "I..I...I just.. I just don't know." I replied eventually.

I smiled. My darlings and I, together forever. "Well.. I'm sorry Mapleshade, But you can't play with your kits forever. Bluestar meowed.

"Why not?!" I hissed.

"You're dreaming."

My heart did a backflip.

"You..you mean this isn't real? That it's just my imagination?"

"No. this is still a dream, but it's the doing of us Starclan cats that have given you a second chance."

"So.. it is real but it's a dream?"

"Yes."

"Well that's good logic. Thanks Bluestar for the very detailed description of the meaning of life!"

Yellowfang snorted.

I held my head proudly. "Well.. I better be going. Same time tomorrow?"

"Sure." Bluestar and Yellowfang both meowed in unison, though Bluestar was a bit hesitant.

"Goodbye my little darlings." I sang to my kits. "Nighty!" They chorused.

I closed my eyes, and drifted back into my slumber.

***A SEASON LATER* (Coughcoughepiloguecoughcough)**

Mapleshade was not a good cat completely, but in time she managed to get into Starclan, with the help of Yellowfang.

"The moment I realised it, I felt terrible for her. She went through so much hardship in her life, but her only mistake was loving too much." (In this story, Ashfur goes to the dark forest >:3) >ʰwʰ<

Mapleshade didn't lose herself and become an amazing sweet beautiful she-cat in Starclan, she stayed grumpy, stubborn, and was a skilled fighter and preferred to fight rather then to the other things that normal cats do.

The only difference is, she was done with her vengeance.

She finally felt as though all cats who ruined her life had payed. And, to make life even better, the stick came with her to Starclan! The stick transformed into a cat, and Mapleshade and 'Stickfur' Had sticklets. Mapleshade finally felt at peace in the world, getting what she wanted most in the world, **Love.**